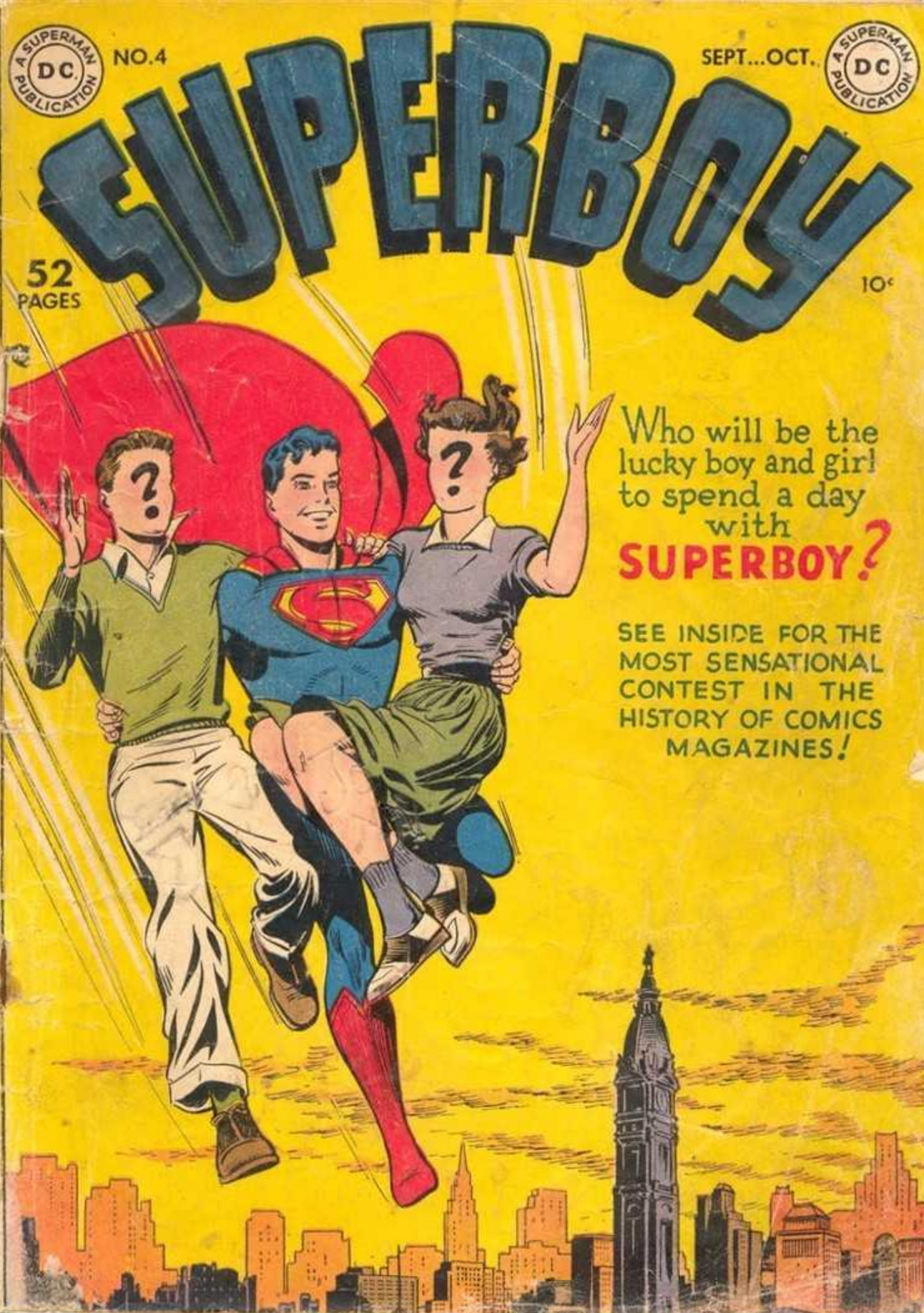
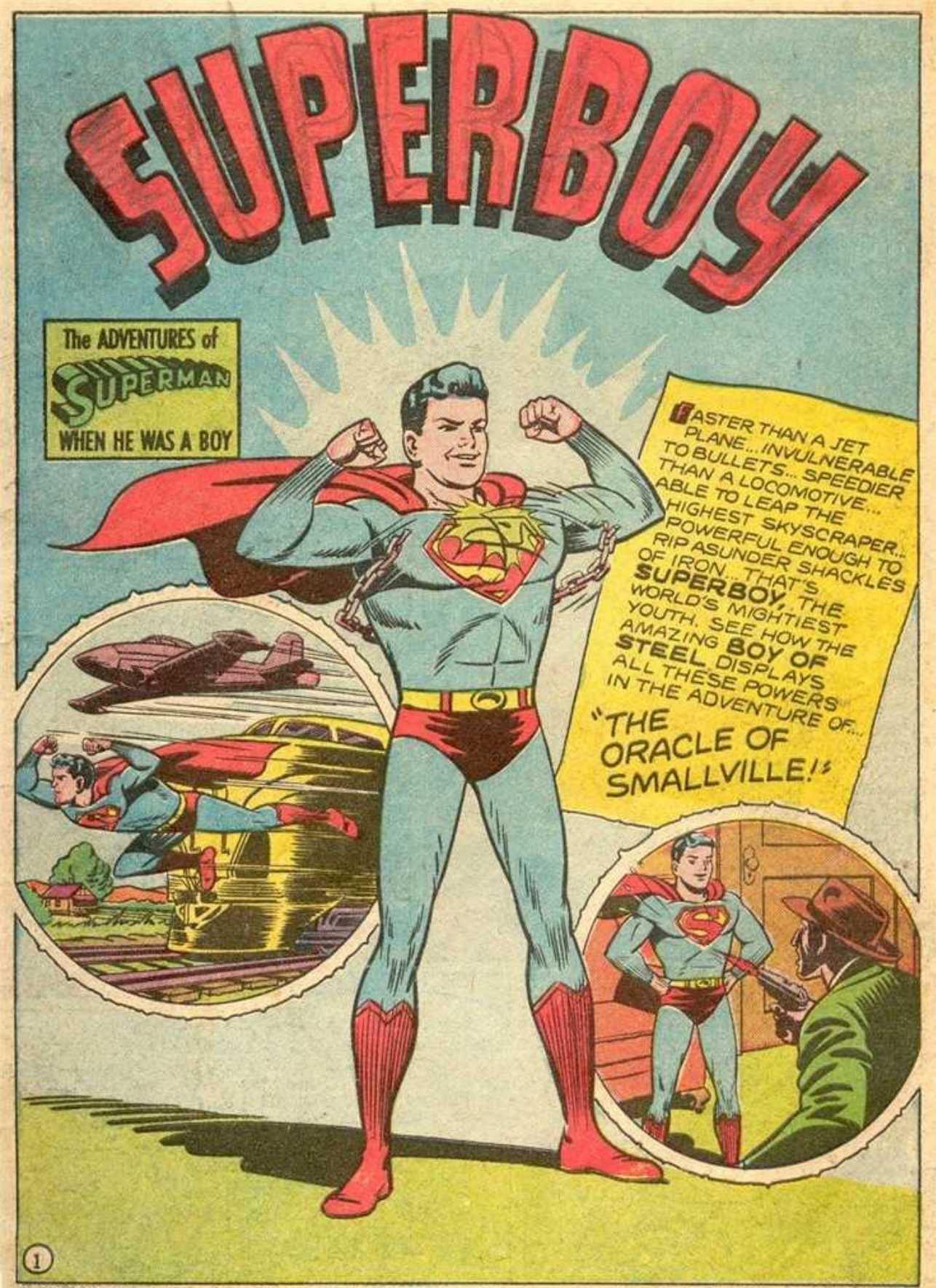

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
NO.4
SEPT...OCT.
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
SUPERBOY
52 PAGES
10¢
Who will be the lucky boy and girl to spend a day with SUPERBOY?
SEE INSIDE FOR THE MOST SENSATIONAL CONTEST IN THE HISTORY OF COMICS MAGAZINES!


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
FASTER THAN A JET PLANE...INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS... SPEEDIER THAN A LOCOMOTIVE... ABLE TO LEAP THE HIGHEST SKYSCRAPER... POWERFUL ENOUGH TO RIP ASUNDER SHACKLES OF IRON...THAT'S SUPERBOY, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST YOUTH. SEE HOW THE AMAZING BOY OF STEEL DISPLAYS ALL THESE POWERS IN THE ADVENTURE OF... "THE ORACLE OF SMALLVILLE!"
1

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EXCITEMENT REIGNS IN **SMALLVILLE**, THE HOME OF **SUPERBOY**, FOR IN THE CENTER OF TOWN A **STRANGE** BOOTH HAS BEEN ERECTED . . .

DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S A GAG?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!

THE ORACLE

ANY AND ALL QUESTIONS ANSWERED $1 EACH!

TWO SCHOOLBOYS OF SMALLVILLE HIGH ARE IN LINE, FILLED WITH SKEPTICISM . . .

WE LEARNED IN GREEK MYTHOLOGY CLASS THAT THE ORACLE OF DELPHI WAS ABLE TO ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS. BUT IT WAS JUST A *MYTH!*

I'LL BET **THIS** ORACLE IS A FAKE!

THE FELLOWS ALL CONTRIBUTED TO TRY OUT THIS ORACLE! WE'VE GOT A REAL **TRICKY** QUESTION COOKED UP! I'LL PUT IN THE DOLLAR AND PROVE IT'S ALL A BIG HUM-BUG!

ALL ANSWERS GUARANTEED TRUTHFUL!

FUNDS TO BE DONATED TO GRECIAN MUSEUM!

HELLO, DICK SAUNDERS!

WH-WHAT? Y-YOU KNOW MY NAME? (GULP!)

DONATION

DICK IS STILL MORE FLABBER-GASTED AS THE ORACLE KEEPS TALKING.

CERTAINLY! I ALSO KNOW YOU LIVE ON LINCOLN STREET! AND THAT YOU HAVE A BROTHER AND SISTER! AND THAT YOUR BIKE HAS A DENT ON THE FRONT FENDER! TRUE?

(GASP!) Y-YES, EVERY WORD OF IT! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW---?

THE ORACLE SEES ALL, HEARS ALL, KNOWS ALL! BUT NOW GIVE ME YOUR QUESTION, FOR WHICH YOU PAID A DOLLAR!

Y-YES, SIR! HOW MANY PIECES OF CHALK ARE THERE IN THE MATH CLASSROOM AT SCHOOL?

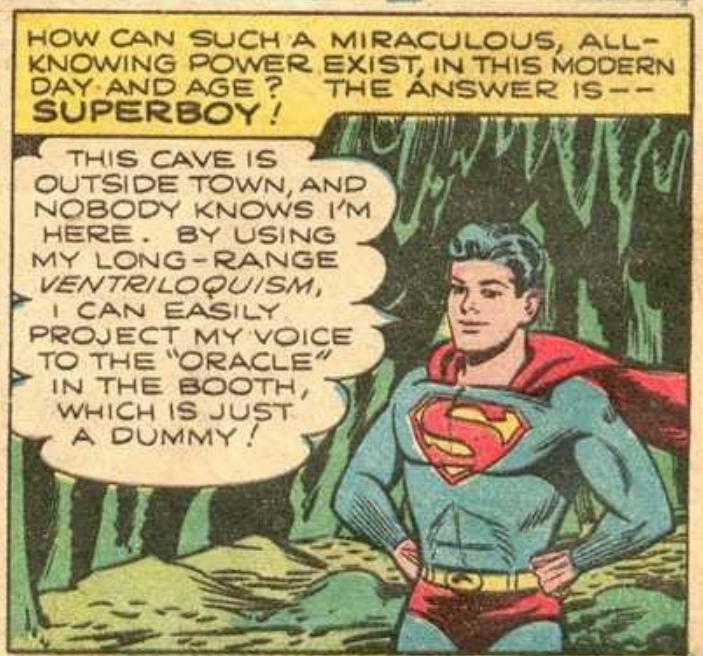
I SEE YOU ARE SKEPTICAL OF MY POWERS! THE ANSWER IS---44!
GOLLY! RIGHT ON THE BUTTON! JUST AS WE COUNTED THEM BEFORE LEAVING CLASS!
44

AND THE AMAZING ORACLE SOON PROVES ITS REMARKABLE ABILITIES TO OTHERS IN LINE, SUCH AS A HOUSE-WIFE. . . .
I'VE LOST MY GOLD RING! I'VE SEARCHED HIGH AND LOW AT HOME, BUT CAN'T FIND IT. WHERE IS IT, ORACLE?
ONE MOMENT, PLEASE....OH YES, YOU WILL FIND IT LODGED IN A CRACK IN THE FLOOR IN YOUR PARLOR! NEXT?

AND WHEN THE HOUSEWIFE HURRIES HOME. . .
IT'S UNCANNY! THE ORACLE WAS RIGHT!

DOLLAR BILLS FLOW AS THE AMAZING ORACLE OF SMALLVILLE ANSWERS ALL QUESTIONS. . .
I HAVE A BUSINESS, BUT MY BOOKS DON'T BALANCE. I HAVE AN ERROR OF $8.77.
ONE MOMENT.....
ALL ANSWERS GUARANTEED TRUTHFUL! FUNDS TO BE DONATED TO GRECIAN MUSEUM!

A BRIEF MOMENT PASSES, AND ONCE AGAIN THE AMAZING ORACLE SOLVES A DIFFICULT QUESTION!
ELEMENTARY, SIR! YOU WILL FIND YOUR ERROR ON PAGE 3, COLUMN 10, OF YOUR EXPENSE ACCOUNT! NEXT?
3


HOW CAN SUCH A MIRACULOUS, ALL-KNOWING POWER EXIST, IN THIS MODERN DAY AND AGE? THE ANSWER IS-- SUPERBOY!
THIS CAVE IS OUTSIDE TOWN, AND NOBODY KNOWS I'M HERE. BY USING MY LONG-RANGE VENTRILOQUISM, I CAN EASILY PROJECT MY VOICE TO THE "ORACLE" IN THE BOOTH, WHICH IS JUST A DUMMY!

AND BY USE OF HIS TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING, SUPERBOY IS ABLE TO PICK UP THE QUESTIONS FROM MILES AWAY!
MY AUTO WAS STOLEN! LICENSE B-8675. CAN YOU LOCATE IT FOR ME, ORACLE?
BY VENTRILOQUISM, THE ORACLE ASKS FOR ONE MOMENT. THEN...
ONE MOMENT PLEASE...
NOW TO LOCATE THE STOLEN CAR--- IN THAT ONE MOMENT!
TELESCOPIC VISION QUICKLY PICKS OUT THE CORRECT LICENSE NUMBER...
THE STOLEN CAR IS IN A SMALL GARAGE ON CENTER STREET, AND THE THIEF IS ABOUT TO SWITCH LICENSE PLATES! FULL SPEED THERE!
IN SPLIT SECONDS, THE BOY OF STEEL IS AT THE GARAGE...
CAN'T WASTE TIME BRINGING HIM TO THE POLICE! NOW TO BUILD A MAKE-SHIFT CAGE OUT OF THIS JUNK!
...AND THE CULPRIT IS QUICKLY IMPRISONED TO AWAIT ARREST BY POLICE OFFICERS...
NOW BACK TO THE CAVE BEFORE MY MOMENT IS UP!
4

BLINDING SPEED ENABLES SUPERBOY TO ANSWER THE QUESTION PUT TO THE "ORACLE" WITH HARDLY A BREAK IN THE FLOW OF WORDS!
YOU WILL FIND YOUR STOLEN CAR AT A SMALL GARAGE ON CENTER STREET! BRING A POLICEMAN! NEXT?
AS FOR DICK SAUNDERS, IT WAS SIMPLE TO READ HIS OWN ANSWER OFF HIS PAPER WITH MY X-RAY VISION! AND I SURE SURPRISED HIM BY TELLING HIM HIS NAME, HOME, ETC! LITTLE DID HE REALIZE THAT, AS CLARK KENT, I'M HIS BUDDY AT SCHOOL!
"THE PROBLEM OF THE MISSING GOLD RING WAS A LITTLE TRICKIER! I HAD TO FLY TO THE HOUSEWIFE'S HOME AND SEARCH WITH MY X-RAY VISION. . . ."
HM! IT WENT DOWN THE DRAIN INTO THIS PIPE! INSTEAD OF JUST TELLING HER IT'S HERE, I'LL GET IT OUT FOR HER RIGHT AWAY!
I'LL UNSCREW THE ELBOW --- TAKE OUT THE RING. . . .
AND NOT A DROP OF WATER SPILLED BECAUSE THE ELBOW WAS OFF FOR ONLY AN INSTANT! NOW TO PUT THE RING IN THE FLOOR-CRACK, WHERE THE ORACLE WILL TELL THE WOMAN TO LOOK!
"AS FOR THE BUSINESS MAN, I RUSHED TO HIS OFFICE AND SPOTTED HIS MISTAKE BY GOING OVER ALL HIS BOOKS WITH MY X-RAY VISION. . ."
THAT TOTAL SHOULD BE $114.09, NOT 105.32. THERE'S HIS ERROR OF $8.77, AS THE ORACLE WILL POINT OUT!
5

SUCH ARE THE THOUGHTS OF SUPERBOY, IN A BREATHING SPELL BETWEEN QUESTIONS. BUT ONE MYSTERY REMAINS. WHY IS SUPERBOY DOING THIS? THE ANSWER TO THAT BEGAN A WEEK BEFORE, WHEN SCHOOLBOY CLARK KENT VISITED THE NEW GRECIAN MUSEUM . . .
THE GRANDEUR THAT WAS GREECE
THIS NEW MUSEUM OF ANCIENT GRECIAN CULTURE IS A CREDIT TO SMALLVILLE.
I WONDER IF SUPERBOY COULD HELP GET DONATIONS . . . . . HMM! THIS EXHIBIT GIVES ME AN IDEA. IF THE ANCIENT GREEKS COULD HAVE AN ORACLE, WHY CAN'T SMALLVILLE?
"THE ORACLE OF DELPHI" REPLICA OF CAVE FROM WHICH THE VOICE OF THE LEGENDARY ORACLE CAME PROPHECYING AND ANSWERING ALL QUESTIONS!
DONATIONS ARE FAR SHORT. I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO ABANDON THE NEW WING.
BUT IT SEEMS ONE WING ISN'T DONE...
FUNDS NEEDED TO COMPLETE THIS WING! PLEASE DONAT
YES, SIR! SUPERBOY IS GOING TO BE A MODERN ORACLE! I'LL BUILD A BOOTH WITH THOSE BOARDS, AND THAT CLOTHING DUMMY WILL SERVE AS MY "FRONT"! THEN I'LL SET THE WHOLE THING UP IN TOWN.
THUS WE SEE HOW IT WAS THAT SUPERBOY BEGAN THIS STRANGE TASK!
THE PRICE OF $1 ISN'T TOO MUCH TO ASK OF PEOPLE! AND IT'S FOR A WORTHY CAUSE! I'LL HAVE ENOUGH FUNDS IN DUE TIME FOR THAT NEW WING TO THE MUSEUM!

BUT THERE IS TROUBLE IN STORE FOR SUPERBOY, FOR THE NEXT MAN IN LINE IS A CROOK!
ALL MY BLACK-MAILING PAPERS ARE LOCKED UP IN MY SAFE---AND I FORGOT DA COMBINATION! BUT IF DIS ORACLE IS DA REAL GOODS, IT'LL BE WORTH A BUCK TO ASK....
VIA TELESCOPIC VISION, SUPERBOY RECOGNIZES THE CROOK!
WHAT'S DA COMBINATION OF MY SAFE, ORACLE? HERE'S MY BUCK.
IT'S FINGER PHELPS, THE BLACKMAILER!
AND NOW THE BOY OF STEEL FACES A DIFFICULT PROBLEM!
HIS SAFE PROBABLY HOLDS BLACKMAIL PAPERS! IF I GIVE HIM THE COMBINATION, I'M AIDING CRIME! YET I CAN'T REFUSE TO ANSWER, SINCE HE PAID! AND THE ORACLE HAS GUARANTEED ALWAYS TO ANSWER THE TRUTH! HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS SPOT?
I HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS! HE'S WAITING FOR HIS ANSWER. FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT HIS HIDEOUT....
I'M FLYING PAST HIM IN A BLURR! HE DOESN'T SEE ME. BUT MY X-RAY VISION ON HIS WALLET SHOWS HIS ADDRESS!
REACHING THE SAFE, SUPERBOY TWIRLS THE DIALS AT FANTASTIC SPEED...
THERE ARE ONLY 3,487,596 POSSIBLE COMBINATIONS. I'LL HIT THE RIGHT ONE SOON. WHEN THE TUMBLERS . CLICK...
CLICK
CLICK

I DON'T HAVE TO RETURN TO THE CAVE. I CAN THROW MY VOICE TO THE BOOTH FROM HERE, GIVING HIM THE ANSWER....
THE COMBINATION TO YOUR SAFE IS....

...14 RIGHT, 11 LEFT, TWO FULL TURNS, AND 13!
DAT'S IT! NOW I REMEMBER! NOW I CAN TAKE OUT THOSE BLACKMAILING RECORDS AND CASH IN!

BUT WHEN THE BLACKMAILER OPENS HIS SAFE, THERE IS A STUNNING SURPRISE!
SUPERBOY!
DIDN'T THE ORACLE TELL YOU I'D BE IN THE SAFE TOO? TSK, TSK! TO COIN A PHRASE--- CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED!

WHEW! GLAD I GOT OUT OF THAT WITHOUT THE ORACLE LYING, AND WITHOUT HELPING CRIME! BUT BACK TO BUSINESS! IN CASE PEOPLE ARE WONDERING WHY THE ORACLE WAS SILENT FOR A TIME....

SORRY FOR THE DELAY! WHO'S NEXT?
ME! I LOST A SATCHEL OF---UH--- MY MONEY, ALONG A ROAD! TELL ME WHERE TO FIND IT?
8

IT'S ANOTHER CRIMINAL!
IT'S MY LOOT I WANT! AFTER DAT PAYROLL JOB, A POLICE SQUAD CAR CHASED ME SO I DITCHED DA DOUGH ALONG DA ROAD! I DON'T REMEMBER WHERE IT FELL, BUT THE ORACLE WILL TELL ME.
SNATCH HOGAN, THE KIDNAPER. CRIME IS AGAIN USING THE ORACLE!

AGAIN, **SUPERBOY** MUST FAITHFULLY SEEK THE ANSWER, HONOR BOUND AS HE IS TO TELL THE TRUTH IN HIS ROLE AS THE ORACLE . . .

NOW I HAVE TO HELP A CROOK FIND HIS STOLEN LOOT! AH . . . I SEE THE SATCHEL OF MONEY.

NO WONDER HE COULDN'T FIND IT. IT LANDED IN A HOLLOW TREE WHEN HE THREW IT. WELL, NOW TO CARRY OUT MY END OF THE BARGAIN AND TELL HIM . . .

GO TO HOLLOW TREE NEAR FORKED ROAD!

COULDN'T WAIT TO NAB HIM! I'VE GOT TO KEEP UP MY ORACLE BUSINESS OR I'LL NEVER GATHER THOSE MUSEUM FUNDS!

BUT WHAT IS THIS? HAS **SUPERBOY** GIVEN THE CRIMINAL A FREE HAND TO RETRIEVE HIS LOOT?

BUT WHEN THE BANDIT SEEKS HIS ILL-GOTTEN GAINS . . . A SURPRISE AWAITS HIM, COURTESY OF **SUPERBOY**!

I had this trap prepared for you! After I tipped off the police! Compliments of . . . SUPERBOY!

DIS IS UN-CONSTITUTIONAL!

BUT STILL ANOTHER CRIMINAL DECIDES TO VISIT THE MODERN ORACLE, A CUNNING GANGSTER KNOWN AS "BIG BRAIN" BATES . . .

WHAT QUESTION YA GONNA ASK, BOSS?

YOU FOOLS. I'M GOING TO ASK HIM THE ONE QUESTION THAT WILL ELIMINATE OUR MOST HATED ENEMY. LISTEN NOW . . .

THIS IS MY QUESTION, ORACLE! *WHO IS SUPERBOY?*

GOOD GRIEF! I'VE GOT TO ANSWER, TO KEEP MY PLEDGE! AND I CANNOT TELL A LIE! WHAT'LL I DO?

WELL, I CAN'T DELAY FOREVER! HERE GOES THE ANSWER....
CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!
HAS SUPERBOY GIVEN UP? HAS HE GIVEN AWAY HIS GREAT SECRET TO THE EARS OF CRIMEDOM AND ALL THE WORLD?

BUT NO! NO SOONER HAVE THE FATEFUL WORDS LEFT HIS LIPS THAN THE BOY OF STEEL SPEEDS FORTH ON A GRIM RACE WITH TIME!
SOUND TAKES TIME TO TRAVEL THROUGH THE AIR! BEFORE MY WORDS REACH THE BOOTH, I HAVE SEVERAL SECONDS TO COUNTERACT THEM, SOMEHOW! YET I DIDN'T CHEAT. I SENT FORTH THE ANSWER!

THE HILLS JUST OUTSIDE TOWN! THIS BIG BOULDER IS WHAT I NEED....

SUPERBOY CREATES THE LOUDEST CLAP OF THUNDER EVER HEARD IN SMALLVILLE HISTORY!
SINCE THESE HILLS ARE NEARER TOWN THAN THE CAVE WAS, THIS SOUND-VIBRATION SHOULD REACH THE BOOTH AT THE SAME TIME MY SPOKEN WORDS DO!
CRASH

AND AT THE BOOTH, BIG BRAIN BATES IS ANNOYED TO FIND "ACCIDENTAL" THUNDER DROWNING OUT THE ANSWER TO HIS FATEFUL QUESTION!
KARASH
HUH? I DIDN'T HEAR A THING FROM THE ORACLE!
CLARK KENT IS SUPER-BOY!

BUT WE'LL GET THE ANSWER YET! HERE, GUYS! KEEP ASKING THAT QUESTION TILL WE GET THE ANSWER! NOTHING'S GOING TO STOP US!
ONLY ONE QUESTION PER PERSON PLEASE! GIVE EVERYBODY A CHANCE!

I GOT DA SAME QUESTION, ORACLE! WHO IS SUPERBOY?
THEY'RE GANGING UP TO ASK THE QUESTION OVER AND OVER!
CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!

BUT AGAIN SUPERBOY CAMOUFLAGES THE ANSWER BY RACING TO THE BOOTH AND PROJECTING HIS X-RAY VISION AT THE HOODLUM'S GUN . . .
THE X-RAY EMANATIONS FROM MY EYES HAVE HEATED THE METAL BARREL OF HIS GUN! HIS OWN YELL OF PAIN IS PREVENTING HIM FROM HEARING THE ORACLE!
CLARK KENT IS SUPER-BOY!
YEOWWWWWWWWWW!
. . . MY POCKET'S ON FIRE!

CAN SUPERBOY KEEP IT UP? RELENTLESSLY, THE THUGS ASK THE QUESTION AGAIN AND AGAIN . . .
WHO IS SUPERBOY?
CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!
NOW TO MAKE A POWER-DIVE FROM THE AIR . . .
11

AT THIS SPEED I'M PUSHING THE AIR AWAY AND CREATING A VACUUM BETWEEN HIM AND THE ORACLE. AND SOUND DOES NOT TRAVEL THROUGH A VACUUM!
CLARK KENT IS SUPER-BOY!
EH? DON'T HEAR A THING!

AND YET AGAIN!
CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!
AT THE SAME TIME I SING REAL LOUD AND...
ALL I HEAR IS MUSIC!
WITH NO MEN LEFT TO ASK THE QUESTION, BIG BRAIN BATES AT LAST GIVES UP AND SEEKS REVENGE!
WE DIDN'T GET DA ANSWER, BUT GRAB DA TAKE HERE! WE GOT DA LAST LAUGH AFTER ALL!
GOOD! AT LAST I CAN GO INTO ACTION AGAINST THEM, FOR TURNING TO DIRECT CRIME!
THE ORACLE
THIS IS THE ORACLE SPEAKING! I CAN ALSO MAKE PROPHECIES AS WELL AS ANSWER QUESTIONS! I PREDICT THAT YOU WILL BE CAUGHT NOW, BY SUPERBOY!
YIKES! DA BOOTH---!
YOU KNOW, THAT ORACLE SURE KNOWS HIS STUFF!
LATER, AT THE GRECIAN MUSEUM....
FOLKS, I WAS THE ORACLE ALL THE TIME! I KEPT IT A SECRET TILL THE END IN ORDER TO INTRIGUE YOU ALL AND THUS GATHER MORE FUNDS FOR THIS WORTHY PROJECT! THE END WAS WORTH THE MEANS! RIGHT?
RIGHT, SUPERBOY! AND WE ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT!
DONATIONS
THE ORACLE TOLD THE CROOKS OVER AND OVER WHO SUPERBOY WAS! IT'S FUNNY, BUT THEY DIDN'T HEAR IT!
The End

SUPERBOY
GREEN CROSS FOR SAFETY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
TAKE
CARE
Take Care! Watch Out!
THE NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL – IN ENLISTING THE SUPPORT OF SUPERBOY IN THE WAR AGAINST ACCIDENT AND CARELESSNESS – TELLS US THAT EVERY YEAR ACCIDENTS TAKE FROM AMERICANS A TOLL OF 100,000 KILLED, 10,000,000 INJURED, A COST IN DAMAGE OF MORE THAN SEVEN BILLION DOLLARS. IT CAN HAPPEN IN YOUR HOME, ON YOUR STREET! IT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU! BUT LIKE SUPERBOY, YOU CAN HELP FIGHT DISASTER. NOW READ THIS EXCITING STORY OF...
SUPER SAFETY BOY!
IT'S
SMART
TO PLAY
SAFE
RAILROAD

ON A SUNNY MORNING, DOWN A PLEASANT STREET IN A SUBURB OF METROPOLIS...
BETTER TAKE IT EASY, JOHNNY— THE CORNER AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL IS KIND OF DANGEROUS...
SURE IT'S DANGEROUS— THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT FUN!
COME ON, SISSY— YOU SCARED OR SOMETHING?
MY X-RAY VISION ENABLES ME TO LOOK CLEAN THROUGH THIS BRICK BUILDING. I CAN SEE A TRUCK! IT'S GOING TO RUN INTO THAT BOY UNLESS—
TRUCK
ERVICE
AN AMAZING CHANGE AS THE QUIET-SPOKEN, CAUTIOUS CLARK KENT BECOMES... SUPERBOY!
JOHNNY CANNOT STOP, AND...
DEAD END STREET
2

DEATH LOOMS INCHES AWAY-
WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL DARTS IN AND-
BUT IN HIS FRANTIC EFFORT TO AVOID JOHNNY, THE DRIVER HAS SWERVED HIS TRUCK, AND...
THAT TRUCK- MY CHILDREN!
THIS TRUCK IS TOO DANGER-OUS ON THE GROUND!
FLYING TRUCK SERVICE
ICE
I'VE GOT TO MAKE THE "FLYING TRUCK" SLOGAN COME TRUE LITERALLY!
3

A SECOND OF TIME HAS HARDLY PASSED BEFORE THE TRUCK IS BACK ON THE ROAD AND **SUPERBOY** IS BACK AT THE BROKEN HEDGE, ERECTING LIGHTNING REPAIRS—

THEN **SUPERBOY** TALKS TO JOHNNY WEST—A CHANGED JOHNNY WEST...

I NEVER THOUGHT ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN TO ME—AND I NEARLY KILLED THOSE KIDS... TOO. HOW CAN I MAKE UP FOR WHAT I'VE DONE?
BY STARTING A JUNIOR SAFETY COUNCIL. THAT WAY YOU CAN CONVINCE YOUR FRIENDS THAT IT'S *SMART TO PLAY SAFE!*
DEAD END STREET

BUT JOHNNY FINDS THAT SAFETY IS TOUGH "TO SELL!"

AAAAH—YOU'RE SCARED!
WE WANT THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT—NOT SAFETY!
WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?
YOU'VE TURNED YELLOW!
WHAT CAN I DO NOW? THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME!
YOU'VE GOT TO *SHOW* THEM.'

I WILL! DAD HAS A HOME MOVIE CAMERA! IF I CAN MAKE A MOVIE SHOWING SAFETY LESSONS..!
A GREAT IDEA! GET THE CAMERA AND WE'LL GO INTO PRODUCTION AT ONCE!

AND **SUPERBOY**, COMBINING X-RAY VISION WITH LONG RANGE SUPERVISION, SEES WHAT LOOKS LIKE A HARMLESS DOMESTIC SCENE...

THIS PARTICULAR ERROR KILLS AND MAIMS HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN YEARLY...

ENTER SUPERBOY!
SUPERBOY!
JUST WAIT TILL THE GANG SEES THIS... IT'S GOING TO CHANGE THEIR MINDS!
NO MATTER HOW FAST ANYTHING HAPPENS— SUPERBOY IS FASTER!
... SO NEVER LEAVE A POT WITH THE HANDLE STICKING OUT, MRS. GREEN. GO TO YOUR SAFETY COUNCIL—THEY'LL TELL YOU HOW TO MAKE YOUR HOME SAFE.
AGAIN, LONG RANGE SUPERVISION IS EMPLOYED AND...
AND NOW HERE'S CHAPTER TWO IN YOUR SAFETY SERIAL!
SUPERBOY HAS OBSERVED THAT THE "INDIANS" ARE PLAYING WITH SHARP, POINTED ARROWS, BUT HE LETS THE GAME CONTINUE —TO TEACH THEM A LESSON!
LIKE A TRAFFIC COP— SUPERBOY DIRECTS THE ARROWS!
6

DIRECTED BY **SUPERBOY**'S UNERRING JUDGMENT, THE TWO ARROWS NARROWLY MISS THE "INDIANS"—AND STICK QUIVERING IN THE TREES!

THAT TREE COULD HAVE BEEN *YOU!*

GEE, **SUPERBOY**—WE NEVER THOUGHT OF IT LIKE *THAT!*

QUEST FOR CARELESSNESS CONTINUES—THIS TIME, **SUPERBOY** SIGHTS A HARMLESS LOOKING RADIO WHICH IS AT THE SAME TIME A *POTENTIAL KILLER!*

ONCE AGAIN THIS STATION BRINGS YOU THE "BLUE BANDIT"!

SUPERBOY... I DON'T SEE ANYTHING *DANGEROUS* IN THERE!?

YOU WILL! THAT RADIO CAN BE MORE DEADLY THAN A BOMB... THIS WILL BE THE BEST CHAPTER OF YOUR FILM SO FAR!

THEN, IN HIS ANXIETY TO HEAR THE PROGRAM, THE YOUNGSTER REACHES UP TO MAKE THE RADIO LOUDER—UPSETS IT—IT FALLS TOWARDS THE WATER IN THE TUB...

WITH ONLY A SPLIT SECOND IN WHICH TO WORK—**SUPERBOY** WHIZZES AT THE OVERHEAD ELECTRIC WIRE LEADING TO THE HOUSE!

WITH HIS BARE HANDS, SUPERBOY BREAKS THE ELECTRIC CURRENT FLOWING TO THE HOUSE, TAKING A SHOCK THAT WOULD KILL ANY ORDINARY HUMAN!

IF YOU COME INTO CONTACT WITH THIS RADIO WHEN YOU ARE WET, YOUR BODY BECOMES A LIGHTNING ROD FOR 110 VOLTS OF DESTRUCTION! NEVER TAKE A RADIO OR ANY OTHER ELECTRIC APPLIANCE NEAR WATER.'

I'LL JUST FIX THIS WIRE AND THEN WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY, JOHNNY!'

SECONDS LATER, IN A FOREST MORE THAN A THOUSAND MILES DISTANT...

YOU'RE BETTER THAN A MAGIC CARPET, SUPERBOY. YOU SURE CAN GET AROUND!

THERE'S THE CAMP-FIRE SMOKE OVER THERE. I WANT YOU TO STAY ON THIS HIGH ROCK AND FILM EVERYTHING YOU SEE, BUT DON'T LET THEM SEE YOU!

COUNT UP TO A HUNDRED AND THEN COME AFTER ME!

THEY'RE PLAYING A GAME!

TWO DANGEROUS THINGS DONE: A FIRE LIGHTED TOO CLOSELY TO AN OVERHANGING BRANCH— AND LEAVING THE FIRE UNATTENDED. CARELESSNESS WITH FIRES OF ALL TYPES CAUSES 70,000 FIRES EVERY MONTH AND KILLS 1,000 HUMAN BEINGS!

ONE HUNDRED SECONDS LATER, THE GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK IS UNDER WAY— *AND SO IS A FOREST FIRE!*

TOO LATE THE BOYS SEE THE SMOKE – RUN BACK – TRY TO BEAT OUT THE FIRE...
BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO PUT OUT THE FIRE? IT'S SPREADING FAST!
ALL IN GOOD TIME. I WANT THEM TO LEARN A LESSON, AND YOU TO GET YOUR FILM FIRST!

THE THREE FIRE FIGHTERS FIND THEMSELVES RINGED WITH FLAMES – AND THE BURNING TREES FORM A FIERY ROOF OVER THEIR HEADS!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
THE FIRE'S SURROUNDED US ON ALL SIDES!
WE'LL NEVER GET OUT!

WELL, I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR ME TO STEP IN AND GET THEM SOME FIREPROOF COVERING. THERE'S A PLACE NOT FAR FROM HERE!

FLASHING TO A LOCAL ASBESTOS MINE...
I'LL DO A LITTLE MINING MYSELF, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

SUPERBOY BLASTS HIS WAY INTO THE SOLID ROCKFACE!
9

THEN...
THIS IS WHAT I WANT. NOW TO WEAVE THREE ASBESTOS SUITS!
ASBESTOS, A MINERAL FIBRE WHICH CAN BE WOVEN INTO A FIREPROOF MATERIAL, GIVES SUPERBOY RAW MATERIALS HE NEEDS.

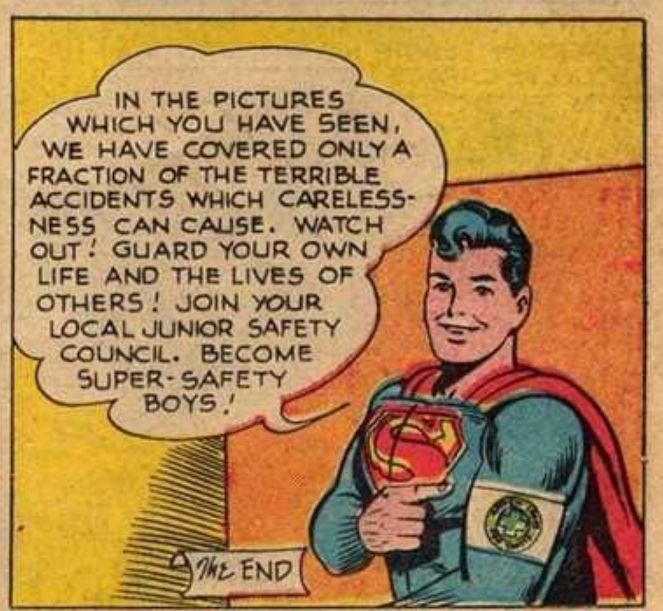
SECONDS LATER...
SUPERBOY!
YOU'VE COME TO SAVE US!
NOW WE'RE SAFE!
GET INTO THESE ASBESTOS SUITS I JUST MADE! THEY'RE FIREPROOF!

WE'RE FLYING THROUGH THE AIR!

RESCUE ACCOMPLISHED, SUPERBOY TURNS SUPER-FIREMAN, UPROOTING A GIANT TREE TO BEAT OUT THE FLAMES!

WITH TREES FROM THE FORESTS OF THE FAR NORTH WHICH NO ONE WILL MISS, SUPERBOY RAPIDLY REBUILDS THE BURNED PARK!

LATER, IN MOVIE THEATERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY...
NEXT TIME, WHEN YOU MAKE A FIRE, BUILD IT AWAY FROM OVERHANGING BRANCHES, AND IF YOU LEAVE THE FIRE, COVER IT WITH DIRT, MAKING SURE IT IS ENTIRELY EXTINGUISHED.
GUESS IT REALLY IS SMART TO PLAY SAFE!
AND NOT SISSY LIKE I THOUGHT!
10


IN THE PICTURES WHICH YOU HAVE SEEN, WE HAVE COVERED ONLY A FRACTION OF THE TERRIBLE ACCIDENTS WHICH CARELESSNESS CAN CAUSE. WATCH OUT! GUARD YOUR OWN LIFE AND THE LIVES OF OTHERS! JOIN YOUR LOCAL JUNIOR SAFETY COUNCIL. BECOME SUPER-SAFETY BOYS!
THE END

PEG
I'VE GOT THIS DATE TONIGHT WITH TIMMY···
HE'S NICE, BUT I WISH HE WOULD TAKE ME OUT SOMETIME INSTEAD OF JUST SITTING IN MY LIVING ROOM !
HENRY BOLTINOFF
I'VE HINTED AND HINTED, BUT MY HINTS JUST DON'T SEEM TO REGISTER !
CREEPERS --WHAT A NEAT IDEA !
THAT EVENING..
NO PARKING
THE END

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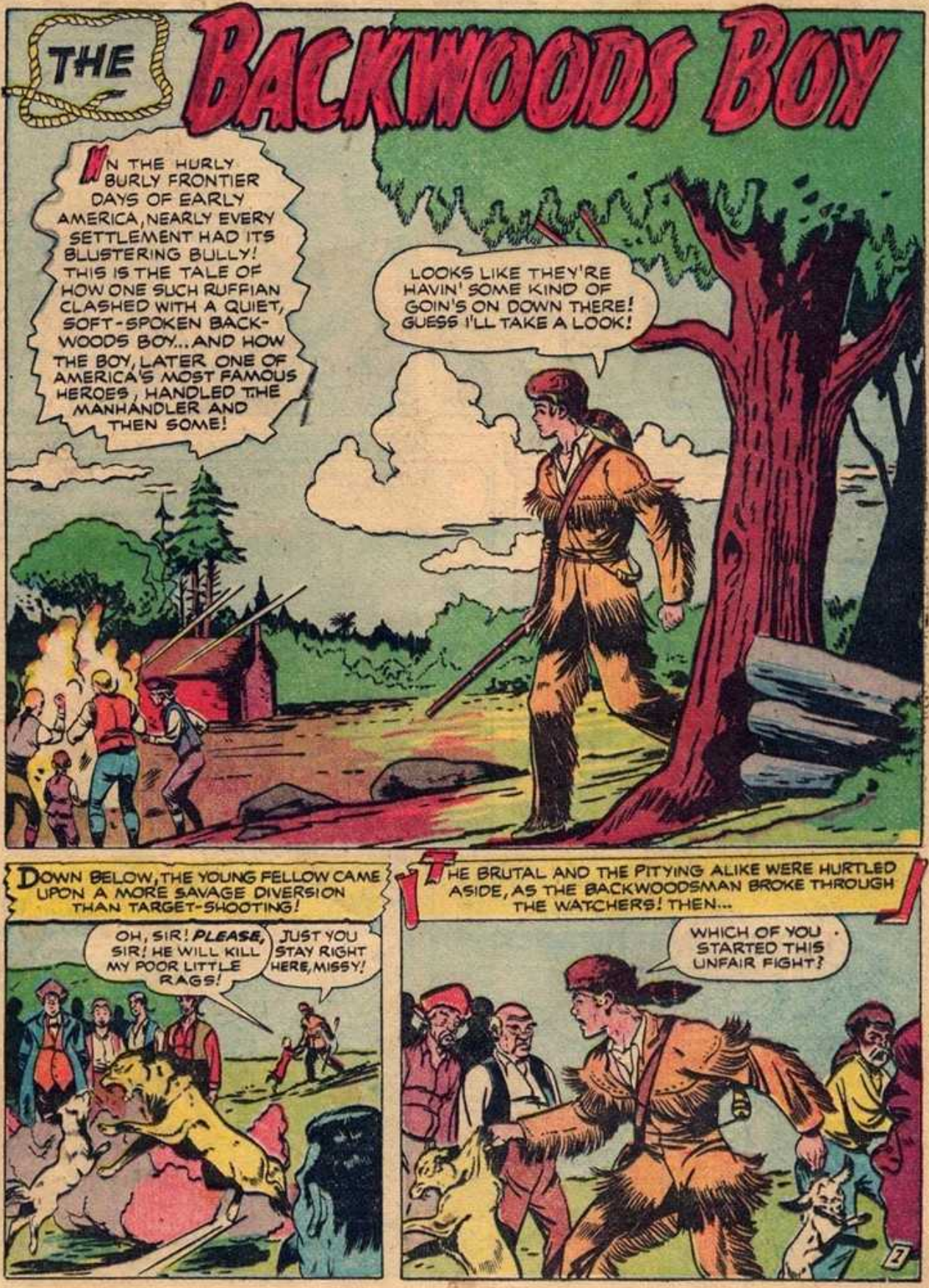
THE BACKWOODS BOY


IN THE HURLY BURLY FRONTIER DAYS OF EARLY AMERICA, NEARLY EVERY SETTLEMENT HAD ITS BLUSTERING BULLY! THIS IS THE TALE OF HOW ONE SUCH RUFFIAN CLASHED WITH A QUIET, SOFT-SPOKEN BACKWOODS BOY... AND HOW THE BOY, LATER ONE OF AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS HEROES, HANDLED THE MANHANDLER AND THEN SOME!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HAVIN' SOME KIND OF GOIN'S ON DOWN THERE! GUESS I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
DOWN BELOW, THE YOUNG FELLOW CAME UPON A MORE SAVAGE DIVERSION THAN TARGET-SHOOTING!
OH, SIR! PLEASE, SIR! HE WILL KILL MY POOR LITTLE RAGS!
JUST YOU STAY RIGHT HERE, MISSY!
THE BRUTAL AND THE PITYING ALIKE WERE HURTLED ASIDE, AS THE BACKWOODSMAN BROKE THROUGH THE WATCHERS! THEN...
WHICH OF YOU STARTED THIS UNFAIR FIGHT?

THE YOUTH GOT HIS ANSWER IN THE PERSON OF BEN TAGGAR, UNDISPUTED "ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE" CHAMPION OF THOSE PARTS!
I DID! THIS HERE'S MY DAWG! AN' FOR STOPPIN' THE FIGHT, YOU'LL FIGHT ME!
I'LL OBLIGE YOU, MISTER! BUT I'M SEEIN' THIS MISSY SAFE HOME FIRST!

SPECULATION RAN HIGH AS THE YOUNG STRANGER DEPARTED...
YAH! HE'S AFRAID! HE WON'T BE BACK!
THERE'S GOOD METAL IN THAT LAD!
BAH! TAGGAR WILL MAKE MINCE MEAT O' HIM!

THE CHILD WAS VISITING HER UNCLE, A GUNSMITH NAMED DECKER...
I'M MOST GRATEFUL TO YOU, YOUNG MAN! YOU MUST STAY FOR SUPPER!
I'M POWERFUL OBLIGED, SIR! BUT FIRST THERE'S A MAN I PROMISED TO SEE!

AND THE YOUNG FELLOW RETURNED...
HERE HE COMES! I TOLD YOU HE WOULD!
DEPEND ON IT! I'LL GRIND HIM TO BITS!
GENTLEMEN! CLEAR A RING!!

NEVER WERE OPPONENTS MORE UNEVENLY MATCHED! TAGGAR, HUGE, EXPERIENCED, EXPERT IN FOUL TACTICS...THE YOUNG STRANGER, OUTWEIGHED, CLEAN-FIGHTING, RESOLUTE!

THEN...
HA! HA! HE WASN'T A-LOOKIN' FOR THAT ONE, BEN!
SHAME! SHAME!
2

TO THE FOLKS OF THOSE HARDY TIMES, THE LAD'S PLEA FOR FAIR FIGHTING SEEMED A CONFESSION OF WEAKNESS!

AS REFEREE, LAD, RULES SAY, ANYTHING GOES!

BUT, SIR, YOU SHOULDN'T ALLOW...

AT THE MAYOR'S WORDS, A CURIOUS CHANGE CAME OVER THE YOUTH... SOMETHING QUIET, PANTHER-LIKE, DEADLY...

SAY! HE'S DIFFERENT SOMEHOW!

HE SEEMS SORTA... SORTA... ODD!

THEN... IN ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT, THE YOUNG FELLOW CLOSED IN, SEIZED TAGGAR, AND WITH A PECULIAR, PARALYZING LEVERAGE...

WAIT, LAD... TELL US HOW YOU DID THIS FEAT OF SWINGING BEN OVER YOUR HEAD LIKE THAT!

THAT WAS INDIAN FIGHTIN', TAUGHT ME BY INDIANS! HAD TO PROTECT MYSELF, SINCE YOU DON'T KEEP TO RULES!

BEN'S OUT COLD!

AFTER SUPPER, THE YOUTH AND DECKER TALKED GUNS FAR INTO THE NIGHT... MUTUAL ENTHUSIASTS. THEN DECKER BROUGHT FORTH HIS PRIZE ACHIEVEMENT.

LONG BARREL... SMALL BORE... OUGHT TO SHOOT RIGHT ACCURATE!

YES! MORE ACCURATE THAN THE SHORT, THICK-BORED EUROPEAN RIFLE WE USE HERE!

SURE IS BALANCED BEAUTIFUL!

AND *POWDER*, LAD! THE LONG SMALL BORE CARRIES THE BULLET TRUER AND FARTHER *ON HALF THE POWDER CHARGE!* WHY MUST WE USE EUROPE'S OUT-MODED GUNS?

DECKER PURSUADED THE WOODS-LAD TO USE THE LONG-BARRELED GUN IN THE BIG MARKSMAN CONTEST. NEXT DAY..
SAME OLD STORY! THEY HAVE TO PRACTICE BEFORE THE MATCH TO LEARN HOW FAR OFF-TRUE THEIR GUNS SHOOT!
YEP... SAME WITH MY OWN GUN! THAT FELLER HAS TO AIM FOR THE "X"... IF HE WANTS TO HIT THE BULL'S-EYE!
THEN THE ACTUAL MATCH! CONTESTANTS SHOT IN PAIRS... EACH AT HIS OWN TARGET, SIGHTING FOR AS LONG AS FIFTEEN MINUTES!
TAGGAR'S STILL HIGH MAN. YOU SHOOT AGAINST HIM, LAD! SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO LINE UP MY GUN?
JUDGING BY THAT PRACTICE SHOT I TOOK LAST NIGHT, SHE DOESN'T NEED IT!
WHILE TAGGAR WAS STILL AIMING, THE YOUNG STRANGER STARTED SHOOTING, "POT SHOT" STYLE... NO PAUSE FOR AIM!
NO! NO! THE GUN WENT OFF ACCIDENTAL BEFORE HE HAD TIME T' AIM!
HE KNOWS HE AIN'T GOT A CHANC'T A'GIN ME! SO HE'S MAKIN' A JOKE... SHOOTIN' FOOLISH!
TEN TIMES THE NEW LONG-BARREL, NARROW-BORE RIFLE SPOKE IN SWIFT, SPLIT-SECOND AIM...
THE YOUNG FOOL'S GONE CRAZY!
BET HE AIN'T HIT THE TARGET ONC'T!
THEN THE TARGET WAS BROUGHT IN...
SIX BULL'S-EYES... THREE "NEARLYS" AND ONE FIRST CIRCLE!
MARVELOUS, BOY! MARVELOUS! YOU'VE WON!!
IT WAS YOUR RIFLE MADE IT POSSIBLE, SIR!
NEXT DAY...
GOOD LUCK, LAD! KEEP THE GUN... YOU'VE EARNED IT! I'LL SELL DOZENS NOW. BY WHISKERS, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME!
BOONE, SIR... DAN'L BOONE! AND THANKS, SIR!
A. DECKER GUNSMITH
The End
4

ALTHOUGH he portrays an amazingly ignorant and naive character on the radio, Dennis Day is actually a very intelligent fellow off the airwaves.

Most people might feel dejected at being called an ignoramus, but Dennis, on the contrary, is flattered. He feels, and justifiably, that it's a tribute to his ability to act. For an actor is really tops when he can make the public believe the part he is playing.

A smart businessman and showman, Dennis got his start back in 1939, when he won an audition to sing on the Jack Benny show. Dennis, a shy college kid, was scared stiff.

He was so scared that he said hello in a voice four tones above his normal speaking level. That established him as the scared, half-witted boy. The characterization has remained, only now it's better and more versatile than ever.

When Dennis was born in the Bronx, New York, May 21, 1918, neither his father nor mother, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McNulty, had any idea that he would grow up to be a radio star, for in so far as they know, there is no other similar talent in the McNulty family.

Dennis was the third child in his family. He was followed by three more brothers, and as the children grew up, Mr. and Mrs. McNulty held them in a tightly knit unit. The family found its pleasures together. In the evenings, when the supper dishes had been cleared, the family would gather in the living room and sing and dance the Irish melodies so dear to the hearts of the parents. Mother McNulty encouraged her children's love of music by playing her accordion at these family song fests and by seeing that the children had a chance to study music if they wished.

Dennis showed a great interest in music and joined a choir as a boy soprono. He sang in St. Patrick's Cathedral, but he had no intention of making music his life work. In fact, he was all set to study law at Manhattan College. However, an unexpected appendectomy changed all that. When he was recovering, he needed some extra money so he tried his hand at singing on a local New York radio station. He surprised himself as much as anyone else when he made good.

A few months later, Kenny Baker was about to leave the Jack Benny show and a search was begun for a new singer. By accident, Mary Livingstone heard

a record which Dennis had cut. Later, Benny called Dennis for an audition and then walked away without comment. A few weeks after, Dennis got a round-trip ticket to California. Still no comment. In Hollywood, he made another record to which Benny listened without saying whether he liked it or not.

Several weeks went by and Dennis figured he would have to use the return ticket very shortly or it would expire. Just as he was about to pack, he got a call from Benny telling him the place on the show was his. That was in 1939.

Dennis stayed on the program until he was called into the Navy shortly after the war began. He didn't pack or man a gun but he sang on as many as five 90 minute shows a day in good and bad weather aboard ships at Pacific Island bases. In eight months, he and his troupe of entertainers gave 275 shows. After more than two years in the Navy, Dennis came out with the rank of lieutenant, j.g.

Discharged from the Navy, he rejoined the Jack Benny show. In October, 1946, he realized a life long ambition when he started his own radio program, "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day," built around the same type of naive, happy-go-lucky character that he had established for himself.

With the advent of his own program, Dennis finally had a chance to show the radio audience his amazing ability at mimicry. It was this ability to do tricks with his voice that got him a job with Walt Disney, portraying all the vocal roles in the cartoon "Johnny Appleseed," which was part of the full-length feature "Melody Time." As Johnny Appleseed, Dennis had to change his singing and talking voice from that of a young man in the opening scenes to an old, time-worn traveler in the closing scenes. In addition, he developed and used an entirely different voice for Johnny's conscience.

Dennis' many hobbies include photography and the collection of old English silver and antiques. He also has an extensive gun collection which began with the acquisition of three Japanese rifles on his South Pacific tour of duty. He also has quite a large collection of records. Last summer, which he spent at Balboa Island, he devoted several days to trying to catch a swordfish. Once he succeeded in hooking one for 40 minutes, but the line broke and the fish got away. He's looking forward to next year and another try.

On January 29, 1948, he married Margaret Ellen Almquist whose parents had been friends of the McNultys for many years. They are parents of a son, Patrick James McNulty, born December 10, 1948.

Peggy is a graduate of the University of California at Berkeley and majored in international relations, planning a career in this field. But since her marriage she has devoted herself to homemaking. Her ambitions now are to be a good wife and a successful mother.

Both Peggy and Dennis enjoy cooking and they often invite their friends to an informal dinner. Their favorite foods are fried shrimps, potatoes stuffed with cheese sauce, apple pie and broiled steaks marinated in a special steak sauce of Dennis' own concoction. Their closest friends are the Bill Gargans, the Frank Morgans and radio's Bill Thompson.

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
An electric eel can give off enough current to stun a boy---but not a SUPER-BOY
CAN YOU IMAGINE A CLASSROOM UNDER THE OCEAN...A SUB-SEA SCHOOL? YOU'LL WALK ON THE OCEAN'S BOTTOM, MEET THE STRANGE FORMS OF LIFE THAT HAUNT THE MIGHTY DEEP IN THIS EXCITING STORY OF AQUATIC PERIL WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL BECOMES---
The Submarine Superboy!

THE ZOOLOGY INSTRUCTOR OF CLARK KENT'S SCHOOL RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED---AND INTERESTING---OFFER!
YES, JOE HARPER, WHAT IS IT?
YOU'VE BEEN TEACHING US ABOUT THE WONDERS OF UNDERSEA LIFE. MY FATHER SAYS HE'D LIKE US TO SEE ALL THOSE WONDERS!
HE RUNS A SMALL SUBMARINE SALVAGE COMPANY. AND HE'LL LEND US SPECIAL DIVING HELMETS, SO WE CAN WALK OUT ONTO THE SEA-BOTTOM AND SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE.
A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY FOR OUR CLASS! TELL YOUR FATHER WE ACCEPT!
AND THUS JOE HARPER'S WELL-MEANING INVITATION BEGINS A FANTASTIC UNDERSEA ADVENTURE!
HERE ARE THE HELMETS, EACH WITH ITS OWN AIR-TANK AND A WALKIE-TALKIE FOR TALKING.
I'LL SEE THAT THE YOUNGSTERS PUT THEM ON CORRECTLY!
HARPER'S SALVAGE CO.
IF YOU WALK OUT FAR ENOUGH, YOU CAN SEE MY MEN WORKING TO RAISE A SMALL SUNKEN STEAMER.
THAT WOULD CERTAINLY BE FASCINATING, TO SEE REAL UNDERSEA SALVAGE WORK!
INTO THE GREEN DEPTHS OF THE SEA, DOWN A SLOPING, OOZY BOTTOM, AWED YOUNGSTERS FOLLOW THEIR LEADER!
THESE LEAD-WEIGHTED SHOES SURE HOLD US DOWN---BUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF OUR HELMETS BROKE?
THERE'S NO DANGER OF THAT IF WE'RE CAREFUL.
THOSE ARE SEA-ANEMONES AND SEA-FANS. THEY LOOK LIKE PLANTS, BUT THEY'RE REALLY ANIMAL LIFE!
2

THEY'RE ONLY SMALL HARMLESS, SQUIDS AND A SMALL OCTOPUS. THE SQUIDS HAVE TWO LONG ARMS, YOU CAN SEE.
I'D HATE TO MEET A BIG ONE!

SOON, AT THE SCENE OF THE HARPER COMPANY'S SALVAGE OPERATIONS, THE STUDENTS OBSERVE THE RAISING OF A SUNKEN STEAMER!
CAN YOU EXPLAIN WHAT THEY'RE DOING, JOE HARPER?
SURE, THE DIVERS GOT CABLES UNDER THE WRECK, AND NOW THE BIG TUGS ABOVE ARE PULLING UP THE CABLES BY WINCHES!

BUT WHAT'S THAT--- A ONE-MAN SUBMARINE?
YES, MY FATHER'S COMPETITORS, THE GRIFFIN SALVAGE COMPANY, ARE A RICH OUTFIT AND USE THOSE MODERN ONE-MAN SUBS!

SUDDENLY---
THE ONE-MAN SUB HIT AND BROKE THE BOW CABLE-- THE WRECK'S FALLING BACK!
AND FRANK AND LEO ARE UNDER IT! I'VE GOT TO THROW THEM CLEAR!

CLARK'S HELMET WAS CRACKED--- HE'S LOST!
AND THE WRECK IS CRUSHING HIM INTO THE OOZE!
CRACK
3

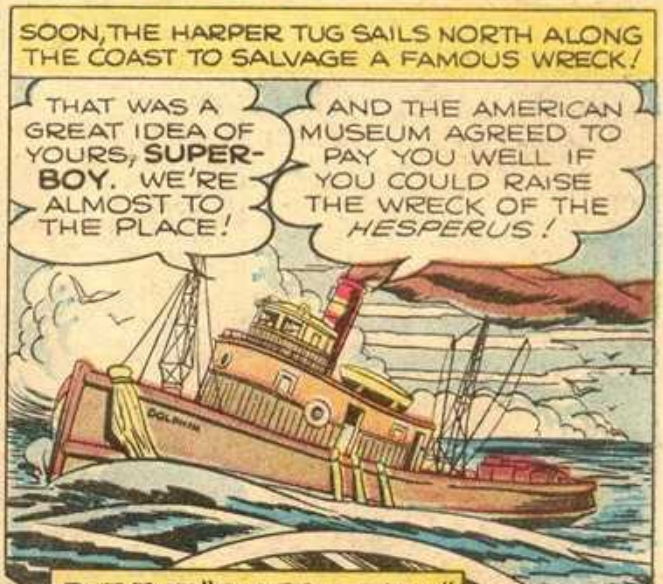
BUT AS THE GREAT MASS CRUSHES DOWN ON HIM, "TIMID" CLARK KENT ACTS IN SWIFT TRANSFORMATION--
AS SUPERBOY, I CAN STILL SAVE HARPER'S WORK-- AND FORTUNATELY, I CAN HOLD MY BREATH AS LONG AS I WANT TO!

THIS ISN'T A VERY NAUTICAL KNOT, BUT IT'LL HOLD!
IT'S SUPERBOY TYING THE CABLE! BUT, LOOK, THE WRECK ITSELF IS STARTING TO SPLIT UP--- IT'LL FALL ALL OVER US!
ARRIVING ON THE SCENE ABOVE SURFACE, POP HARPER SACRIFICES HIS SALVAGE PRIZE TO SAVE THE BOYS BELOW!
THE SHIP YOU WANTED TO SALVAGE IS STARTING TO BREAK UP!
THEN DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCE OF INJURING THE KIDS DOWN THERE! GET IT AWAY FROM OVER THEM!
AND A MOMENT LATER, WITH A MIGHTY YANK---
IT COST POP HARPER MONEY, BUT HE SAVED YOUNGSTERS FROM INJURY BY THAT ORDER!
THEY MUST THINK CLARK KENT DROWNED DOWN THERE---AND THAT MAKES A LITTLE PROBLEM FOR ME!
SOON, AS SADDENED YOUNGSTERS COME ASHORE...
POOR CLARK MUST HAVE BEEN CRUSHED DEEP INTO THE OOZE-----BUT NO, THERE HE IS!
ER...I MANAGED TO WRIGGLE FREE, DROPPED MY LEAD SHOES, AND SHOT UP TO THE SURFACE!
LATER...
THIS FAILURE FINISHES MY COMPANY--- BUT I'M GLAD SUPERBOY SAVED YOUR SCHOOLMATES!
HERE COMES MR. GRIFFIN, OF THE GRIFFIN SALVAGE COMPANY!
4

HARPER, YOU MIGHT AS WELL SELL OUT TO US NOW! YOU'LL BE BANKRUPT!
WHY IS YOUR COMPANY SO EAGER TO PUT MY SALVAGE COMPANY OUT OF BUSINESS?
LOOKS LIKE SUPERBOY'S JOB ISN'T DONE YET!

ANOTHER SWIFT CHANGE OF IDENTITY, AND---
MR. HARPER, I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR FAILURE AND WANT TO HELP YOU COME BACK! TAKE ON SOME NEW SALVAGE CONTRACTS AND I'LL HELP YOU RAISE THE SHIPS!
WHAT SHIPS DO YOU MEAN, SUPERBOY?

PRESENTLY, AFTER HE HAS HEARD AN ASTOUNDING PROPOSITION FROM THE BOY OF STEEL...
WELL, SUPERBOY, THOSE SHIPS HAVE NEVER BEEN RAISED, BUT WITH YOUR HELP--- YES, I'LL TAKE ON THE CONTRACTS TO RAISE THEM!
WHILE THEY'RE GONE, I KNOW HOW I CAN RUIN HARPER FOR GOOD!


SOON, THE HARPER TUG SAILS NORTH ALONG THE COAST TO SALVAGE A FAMOUS WRECK!
THAT WAS A GREAT IDEA OF YOURS, SUPERBOY. WE'RE ALMOST TO THE PLACE!
AND THE AMERICAN MUSEUM AGREED TO PAY YOU WELL IF YOU COULD RAISE THE WRECK OF THE HESPERUS!

THE WRECK OF THE HESPERUS! IT WAS AN ACTUAL WRECK, ON DECEMBER 17, 1839---
FATHER, HEAR THE BELL RINGING!
YES, IT MUST BE THE VILLAGE CHURCH-BELL---WE'RE HEADING SAFELY INTO THE HARBOR!
CLANG! CLANG!
BUT THE "CHURCH-BELL" PROVED TO BE---
NO, IT WAS A REEF-WARNING BELL! WE'RE LOST, BUT MAYBE I CAN SAVE YOU, DAUGHTER!
CLANG

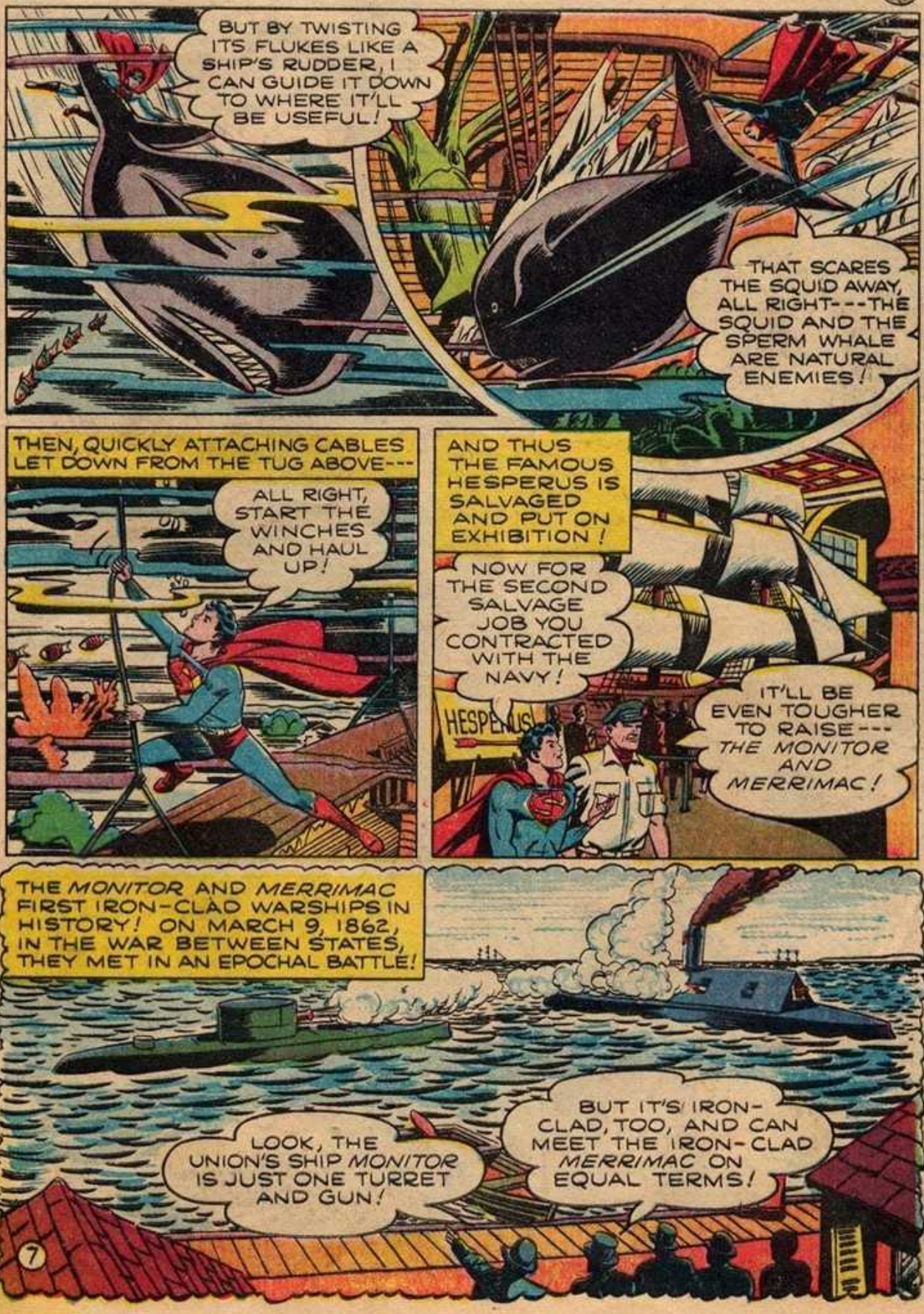
LASHING THE GIRL TO A SPAR, BEFORE THE SHIP STRUCK---
HESPERUS

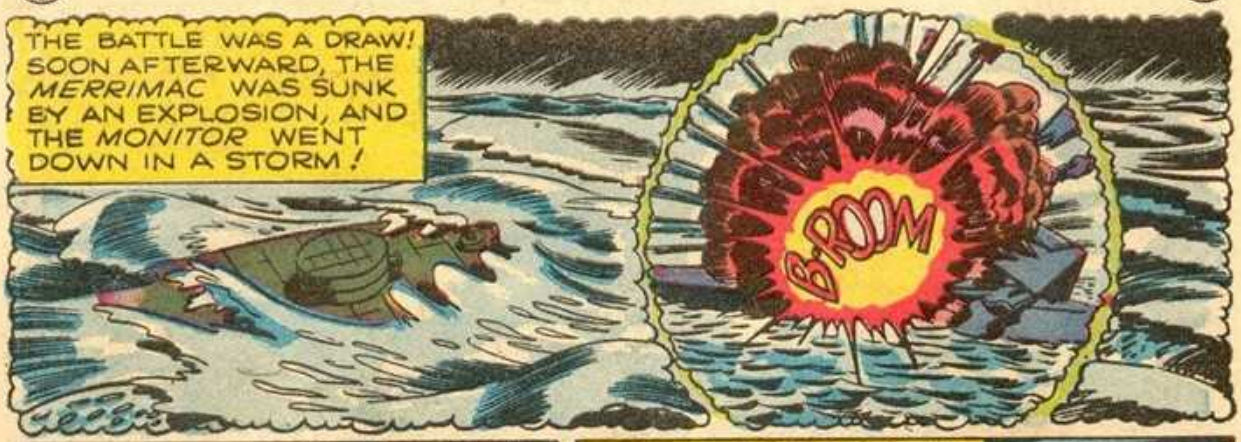
AND LONGFELLOW WROTE HIS FAMOUS POEM ABOUT THE WRECK, THE NEXT DAY! THIS IS WHERE IT SANK!
IF YOU CAN FIND THE WRECK AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, YOU'RE A WONDER, SUPERBOY!

DOWN IN THE GREEN DEPTHS, WITHOUT NEED OF DIVING HELMET, THE BOY OF STEEL SEARCHES UNTIL---
THIS IS THE HESPERUS---BUT THAT GIANT SQUID WILL PREVENT IT FROM BEING HAULED UP!

AFTER VAIN ATTEMPTS TO LOOSEN THE GIGANTIC SQUID---
AS FAST AS I UNTWIST ONE TENTACLE, HE GRABS THE WRECK AGAIN WITH THE OTHER TENTACLE! I'VE GOT TO GO BACK UP FOR SOMETHING TO SCARE HIM OFF IT!
6

THERE SHE BLOWS--- A GREAT SPERM WHALE! JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, BUT HE'S DIVING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!

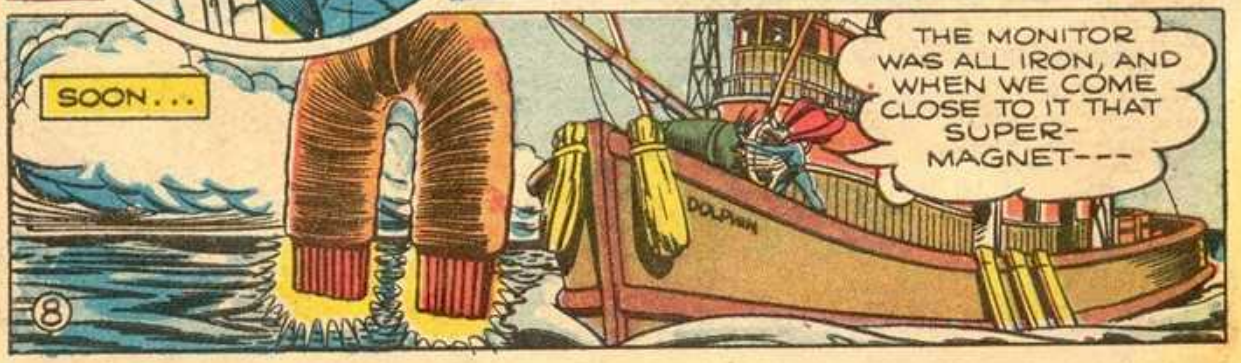

BUT BY TWISTING ITS FLUKES LIKE A SHIP'S RUDDER, I CAN GUIDE IT DOWN TO WHERE IT'LL BE USEFUL!
THAT SCARES THE SQUID AWAY, ALL RIGHT---THE SQUID AND THE SPERM WHALE ARE NATURAL ENEMIES!
THEN, QUICKLY ATTACHING CABLES LET DOWN FROM THE TUG ABOVE---
ALL RIGHT, START THE WINCHES AND HAUL UP!
AND THUS THE FAMOUS HESPERUS IS SALVAGED AND PUT ON EXHIBITION!
NOW FOR THE SECOND SALVAGE JOB YOU CONTRACTED WITH THE NAVY!
HESPERUS
IT'LL BE EVEN TOUGHER TO RAISE--- THE MONITOR AND MERRIMAC!
THE MONITOR AND MERRIMAC FIRST IRON-CLAD WARSHIPS IN HISTORY! ON MARCH 9, 1862, IN THE WAR BETWEEN STATES, THEY MET IN AN EPOCHAL BATTLE!
LOOK, THE UNION'S SHIP MONITOR IS JUST ONE TURRET AND GUN!
BUT IT'S IRON-CLAD, TOO, AND CAN MEET THE IRON-CLAD MERRIMAC ON EQUAL TERMS!


THE BATTLE WAS A DRAW! SOON AFTERWARD, THE *MERRIMAC* WAS SUNK BY AN EXPLOSION, AND THE *MONITOR* WENT DOWN IN A STORM!
B-ROOM

THIS IS WHERE THE *MONITOR* SANK---BUT IT'S SANDY BOTTOM HERE AND THE SAND WILL HAVE COVERED IT BY NOW!
WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN FIND IT IN THE SAND!

BUT THE **BOY OF STEEL** HAS A SURPRISE WAITING!
THIS SAND HAS A LEAD CONTENT--- ENOUGH TO BAR MY X-RAY VISION!

IF YOU CAN'T LOCATE IT IN THE SAND, WE HAVE NO CHANCE!
MAYBE THERE'S ANOTHER WAY TO FIND IT! BUT I'LL HAVE TO USE SOME OF YOUR EQUIP-MENT!
BENDING A MASS OF GREAT STEEL BARS TO THE RIGHT SHAPE---
THIS WILL MAKE A *SUPER*-ELECTROMAGNET! AND I'LL TURN THE DYNAMO MYSELF TO PROVIDE IT WITH PLENTY OF CURRENT!


SOON...
THE MONITOR WAS ALL IRON, AND WHEN WE COME CLOSE TO IT THAT SUPER-MAGNET---
DOLPHIN
8

---WILL PULL IT OUT OF THE SAND, TO THE SURFACE!

RAISING THE IRON-CLAD MERRIMAC THE SAME WAY, A CONTRACT IS SOON FULFILLED!
YOU FULFILLED THE SALVAGE CONTRACT---AND THEY MAKE A FINE NAVY MONUMENT!
AND NOW FOR OUR LAST AND BIGGEST SALVAGE JOB--- THE TITANIC!
MONITOR

THE TITANIC THE GREATEST SHIPWRECK IN HISTORY! ON APRIL 15, 1912, THE GREATEST LINER AFLOAT STRUCK AN ICEBERG AND---
---WENT TO THE BOTTOM WITH ITS HULL RIPPED OPEN!

THIS IS WHERE IT SANK--- BUT AT THAT DEPTH THE PRESSURE IS SO GREAT, NO DIVER CAN STAND IT!
FORTUNATELY, I'M INVULNERABLE TO PRESSURE!
9

SOON, FINDING THE MIGHTY WRECK, SUPERBOY'S FIRST JOB IS TO REPAIR THE GASH MADE BY THE ICEBERG!
A RIVETER COULD NOT WORK AT THIS DEPTH, BUT I CAN RIVET THESE STEEL PLATES ON WITH MY HANDS!

NOW TO ATTACH THE AIR-HOSE, SO THE PUMPS ABOVE CAN PUMP AIR INTO THE SHIP AND MAKE IT FLOAT TO THE SURFACE!

BUT THE AWFUL PRESSURES OF THE DEEP DEFEAT THE PLAN!
THE PRESSURE DOWN THERE SQUEEZES THE HOSE FLAT---AND THE PUMPS CAN'T FORCE AIR THROUGH!
MAYBE I CAN!

USING THE TERRIFIC POWER OF HIS LUNGS---
HE'S FORCED THE AIR DOWN WHERE THE PUMPS FAILED!
AND THERE'S THE TITANIC FLOATING UP!

SO, LATER, ANOTHER GREAT SHIP COMES BACK FROM THE DEAD!
FILLING THESE SALVAGE-CONTRACTS HAS SAVED MY COMPANY, SUPERBOY---THANKS TO YOU!

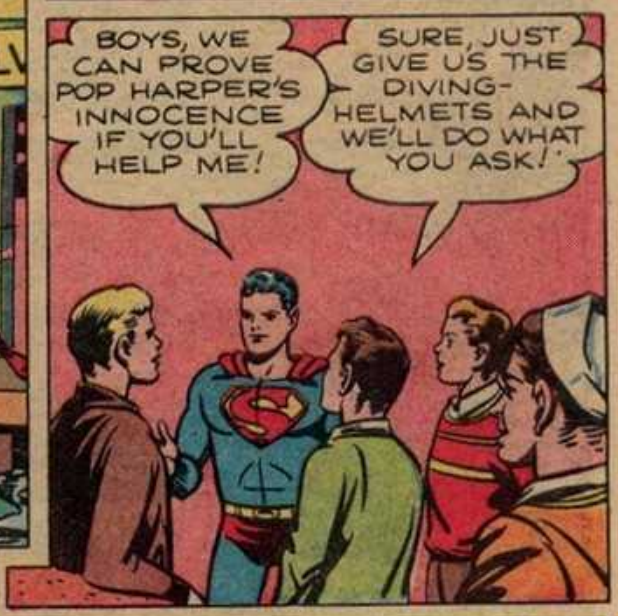
BUT A DISMAYING RECEPTION AWAITS POP HARPER!
HARPER, WE'RE CLOSING YOUR SALVAGE-COMPANY! WE'VE FOUND SMUGGLED GOODS IN YOUR WAREHOUSE!
BUT I NEVER SMUGGLED ANY-THING!

THE GRIFFIN CROWD MUST HAVE PLANTED THE STUFF IN MY WAREHOUSE --- THEY'VE BEEN TRYING A LONG TIME TO PUT ME OUT OF BUSINESS!
YOU CAN'T PROVE THAT!

SMUGGLING! THE GRIFFIN BUNCH MUST BE DOING IT--AND THAT'S WHY THEY'VE TRIED TO GET POP OUT OF THE WAY, SO HE COULDN'T SEE THEM! BUT HOW CAN I PROVE IT?

WATCHING THE GRIFFIN SALVAGE YARD CLOSELY---
THEIR ONE-MAN SUBS ONLY GO OUT WHEN A BIG LINER IS COMING INTO PORT! I SEE NOW HOW THEY WORK THEIR SMUGGLING RACKET--- BUT I STILL HAVE TO PROVE IT!
GRIFFIN SALVAGE CO.

RAPIDLY WORKING WITH EQUIPMENT AT THE HARPER SALVAGE YARD, SUPERBOY CONSTRUCTS---
A ONE-MAN SUB JUST LIKE THE GRIFFIN SUBS! BUT NOW I'LL NEED HELP--- LOTS OF IT!


BOYS, WE CAN PROVE POP HARPER'S INNOCENCE IF YOU'LL HELP ME!
SURE, JUST GIVE US THE DIVING-HELMETS AND WE'LL DO WHAT YOU ASK!

PRESENTLY, AS A GREAT LINER APPROACHES PORT, ON THE SEA-FLOOR ALL ALONG ITS ROUTE ARE STATIONED SUPERBOY'S YOUTHFUL SENTRIES!
FRANK ADAMS REPORTING BY WALKIE-TALKIE--- THE LINER JUST PASSED OVERHEAD, SUPERBOY!
KEEP CLOSE WATCH ON IT, ALL OF YOU!

SOON, ON THE LINER, THE SMUGGLER'S CONFEDERATE PROCEEDS WITH HIS PART IN THE SINISTER RACKET . . .
THE WEIGHT WILL CARRY THE JEWELS DOWN, AND GRIFFIN'S SUBS WILL PICK UP THIS PACKAGE AS USUAL AND SMUGGLE IT ASHORE!

BUT SHARP YOUNG EYES BELOW HAVE SEEN!
A PACKAGE JUST FELL FROM THE LINER, SUPERBOY! IT HAS STREAMERS TO MARK IT!
GOOD, I'LL GET IT BEFORE GRIFFIN'S SUBS CAN!
SPEEDING THROUGH THE WATER . . .
BY HELPING OUT MY MOTOR WITH MY OWN PUSH, I SHOULD GET TO THAT PACKAGE FIRST!
NOW TO TAKE THE PACKAGE BACK TO MR. GRIFFIN! BUT FIRST---A RADIO CALL TO THE CUSTOMS OFFICE!
SOON...
QUICK, GET OUT AND GET THE JEWELS ASHORE!
SUPERBOY!
YES, AND I INVITED OTHER GUESTS---AS WITNESSES!
WE GOT YOUR CALL AND WERE LISTENING HERE! THIS CLEARS POP HARPER, ALL RIGHT!
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LATER, CLEARED OF ALL SUSPICION---
I SURE WISH I'D BEEN IN ON THAT ADVENTURE!
YOU! NAMBY-PAMBY CLARK KENT HELPING SUPERBOY! THAT'S A LAUGH!
HARPER'S SALVAGE CO.
The End.